

6-1-2000

# Spectator 2000-06-01

Editors of The Spectator

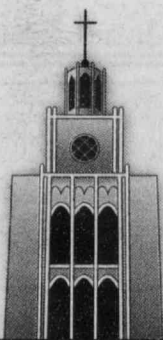
Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator>

---

## Recommended Citation

Editors of The Spectator, "Spectator 2000-06-01" (2000). *The Spectator*. 2118.  
<http://scholarworks.seattleu.edu/spectator/2118>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks @ SeattleU. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Spectator by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks @ SeattleU.



# THE SPECTATOR

SEATTLE UNIVERSITY

BULK RATE  
U.S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
SEATTLE, WA  
PERMIT NO. 2783

VOLUME LXX NUMBER 28

JUNE 1, 2000

...gleefully into oblivion

class of '00





## HUI 'O NANI LUAU

*"The Spectator seeks 'to tell the truth as nearly as the truth can be ascertained.' I would like to understand how the 'truth' was ascertained in the above-mentioned situation."*

I would like to clarify the information *The Spectator* (has) printed in the editorial section entitled "Hui 'O Nani raffles prizes to themselves" dated May 25.

First, I would like to acknowledge that several individuals won prizes who were both from Hawaii and not.

Second, the grand prize trip to Hawaii was not drawn by *any* of the mistresses of ceremonies present at the event, who were Natalie Espania, Clarissa Malinao and Mebelline Mangonon.

Third, Raynette Magno, who was the raffle chair, did the grand prize drawing. Fourth, the argument that Clarissa Malinao "drew her own raffle ticket for the plane trip to the islands" is absurd and false. As stated earlier, Raynette Magno drew the grand prize ticket. If the person who wrote the editorial would like to view Raynette Magno drawing the Grand Prize, I would be more than happy to show you a videotape copy of Raynette Magno drawing the raffle ticket for The Grand Prize.

In addition, many of Hui 'O Nani members and attendees of the luau event purchased a generous amount of raffles in hopes of winning a prize and moreover in hopes of winning the grand prize. This becomes fair game to whoever decides to purchase raffles. Further, the argument "now the club is faced with the challenge of rectifying this situation fairly" is incorrect.

As a dedicated member for four years of Hui 'O Nani and last year's vice-president, the members of Hui 'O Nani exert their best efforts to share the culture of Hawaii and the Aloha spirit.

Such false assertions belittle the extraneous efforts and unlimited time that Hui 'O Nani members undergo to share the luau event with hundreds of people unfamiliar and familiar with the spirit of Hawaii.

Moreover, Hui 'O Nani has presented 39 annual luaus and made available other club activities for its members and nonmembers. The planning of such activities have only improved each year.

*The Spectator* seeks "to tell the truth as nearly as the truth can be ascertained." I would like to understand how the "truth" was ascertained in the above-mentioned situation. Moreover, as I thoroughly read the Editorial Policies found at <http://www.seattleu.edu/student/spec/editorial>, I did not find any information that writers of *The Spectator* can be found accountable for their false and misleading accusations. I am sure no harm was intended from such misinformation.

However, a false accusation has been directed about me, and I am requesting that whoever wrote the editorial entitled "Hui 'O Nani raffles prizes to themselves" or a representative of *The Spectator* write an apology, which would be professional on your behalf, and correct any misleading information that this may have caused. Further, although editorials are the opinions of one person and do not reflect the views of *The Spectator*, I believe that the editorials should be written with a strong conviction in providing the truth to the community of Seattle University and a reevaluation to commit to such practices should be strongly enforced.

**Clarissa Malinao**  
Senior, criminal justice and psychology

*"Is our own school newspaper participating in this community? The answer to that might be in what our*

*fellow students call The Spectator the Speculator."*

The previous articles on the luau and the raffle are inappropriate, incorrect and asinine. In fact, in the past, many of the articles written in *The Spectator* have been skewed to create turmoil on campus toward the Hui 'O Nani club activities. Many of the reporters have not taken the time to get both sides of the story. In fact, most of the Hawaiian words and their meanings are incorrect. The last article written about the raffle and the winner was "the straw that broke the camel's back." The facts are that Raynette Magno pulled the raffle ticket, not Clarissa. A big deal is being made to create some turmoil or scandal before the end of the year. There are more important things in this world to write about like sweatshops and Washington legislation on Initiative 200. The writer of the previous article and editorial should be ashamed of himself/herself. Let's look to the purpose of liberal arts education and the community responsibility that is to be taught through our education. Is our own school newspaper participating in this community? The answer to that might be in what our fellow students call *The Spectator* the Speculator.

**Natalie Espania**  
Senior, sociology/social work

*"I am very concerned with the statement in last week's editorial because it seems like someone is very upset because they did not win."*

I would like to voice a concern about the editorial I read about the luau. I was there and highly enjoyed the food and performances. I especially liked emcees Natalie Espania, Clarissa Malinao and Mebelline Mangonon. They were highly charismatic and energetic. At no time did I feel that the raffle was done inappropriately. I was hoping to hear my number because I had purchased tickets, when the grand prize was chosen by Raynette Magno, the raffle chair. I did not think that the raffle was unfair. I am very concerned with the statement in last week's editorial because it seems like someone is very upset because they did not win. Get over it. I did not win either.

**Terra McIntyre**  
Senior, ecological studies

## CELLULAR PHONES

*"It is our concern that the disruption and distraction of cell phone use in these areas put others at huge discomfort..."*

The increasing usage of cell phones on Seattle University's campus by fellow students has imposed a disturbance in classrooms, libraries and computer labs. In these settings, students choose to work in studying environments that are enriching to their learning experience and their curriculum of study. When cell phones are used in these settings, they distract and disturb students' attention from their focus on learning. It is our concern that the disruption and distraction of cell phone use in these areas put others at huge discomfort by taking their private conversations and inappropriately incorporating them into the public forum where respect and social etiquette should not be neglected.

Based on a survey done by a diverse group of 200 fellow students and 50 faculty members, the community here at SU has spoken out. In these surveys the majority, 78 percent students and 98 percent faculty, have agreed that some sort of action needs to be incorporated into the policy of cell phone usage on campus. Currently, there is a policy that will be put into effect by the student government

for the next academic year, stating that cell phone usage will be regulated in many designated areas throughout campus. This is to allow the community as a whole to better concentrate on our mission here at Seattle University: "connecting the mind to what matters."

We therefore sincerely hope that the abuse of this technological device should be outlawed in places of study, for they are a nuisance and a hindrance towards academic progress. We hope that together, we as students can benefit from each other's courtesy, mutual respect and the moral and ethical responsibility that we carry around as students of this Jesuit institution.

**Art D. Kaneearch**  
Senior, communication  
**Stephen Rowe**  
Senior, communication

## BON APPÉTIT

*"Anyone dissatisfied with a meal for any reason need only talk to the supervisor on duty. We will gladly replace the dish or refund your money."*

I am writing in response to Ms. Juday-Marshall's column printed in the May 18 edition of *The Spectator*.

The people who work for Bon Appétit are dedicated employees who take great pride in their profession. Bon Appétit's staff and management all work very hard to provide the highest quality food service to our customers.

The fact that we serve over 1,400 customers daily in the Columbia Street does not justify our occasional shortcomings. If a customer finds hair in her food or old fruit on the salad bar, then we have failed to meet their expectations. At Bon Appétit, our mission is to continually strive toward excellence, to always try harder and do better.

Anyone dissatisfied with a meal for any reason need only talk to the supervisor on duty. We will gladly replace the dish or refund your money. Anyone with specific ideas on how we can improve food and service is encouraged to let us know. Our managers meet weekly to evaluate the comment cards we receive and make appropriate changes when possible.

I'd like to thank Ms. Juday-Marshall for her observations. I would be more than happy to sit down with her or anybody else to discuss ways that food service can be improved. I can always be reached directly at 296-6311 or [hofforb@seattleu.edu](mailto:hofforb@seattleu.edu).

**Buzz Hoffer**  
General Manager, Bon Appétit

## ART SHOW REVIEW

*"My years of hard work and the work I put into this show obviously weren't good enough to be mentioned at all."*

I came in all excited about the article "Senior Art Show 2000: eleven students showcase years of hard work," but I am deeply hurt and angered that one of those eleven students isn't even mentioned. My years of hard work and the work I put into this show obviously weren't good enough to be mentioned *at all*. I can't remember how many times I was told and to tell other visual art seniors by the author of this article that everyone's work would be given a fair amount of attention. How fair is not even being mentioned?

**Maria Alaniz**  
The Eleventh Visual Art Senior

## THE SPECTATOR

SEATTLE UNIVERSITY  
KEEPING WATCH SINCE 1933

### STAFF:

**Steven P. Ford**, Editor-in-Chief  
**Katie Ching**, Managing Editor  
**Sara Christensen**, Asst. Managing Editor  
**Amy Jenniges**, News Editor  
**Sonia Ruiz**, Opinion Editor  
**Jeff Dorion**, Arts & Features Editor  
**Heather Feheley**, Arts & Features Editor  
**Ford Clary**, Sports Editor  
**Jessica Knapp**, Copy Editor  
**Brooke Kempner**, Photo Editor  
**Ben Stangland**, Photo Editor  
**Jeremy Edwards**, Staff Photographer  
**Brian Ross**, Staff Photographer  
**James Nau**, Editorial Artist  
**Jeremy Nelson**, On-Line Editor  
**Brandy Gevers**, Business Manager  
**Romie Ponce**, Advertising Manager  
**Tomás Guillen**, Advisor

Staff writers: Amy Baranski, Bryan Bingold, Derrick Froyalde, Drew Herdner, Jim Rennie, Mahela Shaw

### ADDRESS:



THE SPECTATOR  
Seattle University  
900 Broadway  
Seattle, WA 98122

### TELEPHONE :



Newsroom:  
(206) 296-6470  
Assignment Desk:  
(206) 296-6471  
Advertising:  
(206) 296-6474  
Fax : (206) 296-6477

### E-MAIL :



Letters to the Editor:  
[spectator@seattleu.edu](mailto:spectator@seattleu.edu)

Story Ideas:  
[newstips@seattleu.edu](mailto:newstips@seattleu.edu)

### WORLD WIDE WEB :



<http://www.seattleu.edu/student/spec/>

*The Spectator* is the official student newspaper of Seattle University. It is published every Thursday, except during holidays and examination periods, for a total of 28 issues during the 1999-2000 academic year.

POSTMASTER: Send address changes to: The Spectator, Seattle University, 900 Broadway, Seattle, WA 98122. U.S.P.S. No. 2783



# Singing songs of praise to Father Gillis

AMY BARANSKI  
Staff Reporter

Food, stories and gifts were the three elements that created a sense of community at an appreciation gathering for Father Roger Gillis, SJ, during the noon hour yesterday in the upper SUB.

Junior psychology major, Caryn Anderson, and Amy Jenniges, sophomore journalism major, two students in Dr. Mara Adelman's Foundation of Community class, synthesized what they learned from Adelman's class by bringing together colleagues and friends of Father Gillis to celebrate his departure from the classroom to an administrative position.

Father Gillis' work has been divided for some years now, as he has acted simultaneously as a professor and an advisor for pre-major students.

Next year Father Gillis will devote all his energies to being a professional staff member in the pre-major office, mainly advising students.

"I'm a good teacher, and there are a lot of good teachers ... I just find that when I'm in direct service to

students I feel more pastoral," Father Gillis said.

At the event, stories of Father Gillis bursting into song at whim and using humor to brighten the lives of his colleagues were plentiful.

He is known in the admissions office for making up songs to accompany the names of each worker there.

Father Gillis' love of music has had a tremendous effect on students, staff and faculty.

Those who gathered to praise Father Gillis repeatedly recounted the many times he uplifted their day with song.

Orientation Advisors shared their appreciation for Father Gillis' presence as the Orientation Chaplain. They all mentioned how Father Gillis managed to remember their names, and that his effort to know them enhanced their college experience.

Kumba Yambasu, a junior communications major, described her nervousness as a freshperson coming into a Catholic school for the first time and not knowing many people.

However, her nervous feelings



STEVEN P. FORD / EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Father Roger Gillis, SJ listens to colleagues and friends praise his work at SU.

were set at ease by her introduction to Father Gillis. She first heard of Father Gillis as the smoking Jesuit and she thought his act of smoking was indicative of his open attitude,

and thus helped Yambasu acclimate to life at SU.

According to Father Gillis, the secret to his success is the community that he is surrounded by at

Seattle University.

"I'm so lucky to be in front of 25 miracles. The community is less without you," Father Gillis said, reflecting on his students.

## Head for the mountains, the camping gear is here

DERRICK FROYALDE  
Staff Reporter

Seattle University students, faculty and staff will soon have the opportunity to rent sports and recreational equipment.

Next fall, a new rental program is expected to open in the Connolly Center with items like camping tents and sleeping bags in stock.

ASSU Vice-President of Finance Peter Koski proposed the idea of the rental program last fall with the goal of providing the SU community the opportunity to explore off-campus outdoor activities and to take advantage of the natural beauty of western Washington. Most of all, he wants the service to be convenient and affordable.

"It'll be really cheap, cheaper than any other rental service provider," Koski said. "We're not in this to make money; the object is not profitability."

The main concerns from the SU Administration included insurance, liability and location. Costs were the least of the concerns with the rental service.

The staff will be a combination of work-study students, both provided by ASSU and the Connolly Center, with additional help from the ASSU Vice-President of Finance.

After meeting with Denis Ransmeier, Vice-President of Finance and Administration, Koski found that the current SU insurance policy would cover the program.

Prior to renting out equipment, students will need to sign a waiver, the same form that is required to participate in intramural activities.

For the location, Koski consulted Anne Carragher, Director of University Sports, and Nancy Gerou, Associate Vice-President of Stu-

dent Development. They found adequate storage space in the Connolly Center.

"We're going to be doing remodeling in the Connolly Center to make room. It should be ready when school starts up in the fall," Gerou said.

Gerou and Hank Durand, SU Vice-President of Student Development, were the first to hear about Koski's plan for the rental service in the fall. Both thought it was a great idea and have been holding back some of their funds to finance the program.

"Everyone is really excited about it and committed to seeing it work," Gerou said. "It has been time consuming for Peter to decide what to purchase."

To help determine what the program would offer, Koski conducted a survey of 93 students. It asked how likely one would be to use the service and what equipment one would most likely use. 76 percent said they would be very likely to rent something, 15 percent were unsure and nine percent said they were unlikely to rent something.

The survey also showed that 54 percent would rent mountain bikes, 21 percent would like fishing poles, and roughly 40 percent were in fa-

vor of snowboards, tents, ski boots, skis, roller blades, backpacks and kayaks.

Not everything requested will be available when the program begins. It is expected to start out with tents, sleeping bags, backpacks, water purifiers, portable stoves and camping chairs.

"Hopefully we'll have enough to satisfy the students, but it'll grow," Gerou said. "It'll be interesting to see what students want and what direction it goes."

According to Koski, the more students use the program, the sooner new items will be added: "I hope

there will be a high demand because that will justify the purchase of more equipment to expand the program."

Koski negotiated an agreement with REI that will get SU 50 percent off all REI brand products. He's still in the process of determining what the rental prices will be. Although he is graduating next week, Koski will continue to work on the rental program. In addition to pricing, Koski will also establish procedures over the summer, such as when or if a student can reserve an item.

"We want to make it spontaneous. Like if it's a good weekend and

people want to go camping, they should be able to get the gear and go," Koski said. "There will also be a reserve system for those planning a weekend excursion."

The entire project has taken a toll on Koski, as he has also had to manage his ASSU responsibilities, classes, the debate team and two jobs. He hopes to finish things this summer and pass the responsibilities to Carragher and ASSU.

"I think it should be something the entire ASSU council should take over because it will be a good service to the university, especially the students."

## Introducing the Freshman Success FRESHMEN OF THE WEEK

Jenny Parsons

- \* Had a lead role in "Freewriting", a Fringe Festival Play
- \* works on campus
- \* very positive effect on others



Sponsored by the Office of Freshman Success in Bellarmine 110, 296-2260



# The verdict is in: students rule online

## Business and international law students debate via the internet

AMY BARANSKI  
Staff Reporter

Playing the part of lawyers, witnesses and arbitrators, students argued their cases from different computer labs around campus last Thursday.

Students from the Business and International Law class eliminated traditional arbitration techniques and debated a case on-line instead of in person in a conference room.

With the help of Web Technology Services, Professor Gail Lasprogata, who teaches the business class set up an opportunity for her students to participate in an arbitration using an on-line chat room.

Arbitration is an alternative form of dispute resolution. Arbitrators act like judges, and their decisions are binding to both parties.

It is a private and voluntary dispute, which often proves to be faster, and is a popular method for businesses, Lasprogata explained.

Half of the class arbitrated on-line, and the other half held a mock trial in one of the courtrooms in the Law School.

The students argued a mock case based off of the *M.A. Mortenson Company vs. Timberline Software* case that was just ruled on by the United State's Supreme Court in favor of the defendant.

However, the verdict from the arbitration and the mock trial were both in favor of the plaintiff.

The major difference between the face to face dispute and the on-line dispute is that the court room format demands body language and intonation from the arguing sides, whereas cases rely mainly on persuasive language in the on-line setting.

"It's sort of a capstone exercise for the students ... it ties everything they've been learning

together," Lasprogata explained.

The idea to create an on-line forum for arbitration came from the increasing pilot arbitration projects at other universities, Lasprogata said.

"There are some people that think this [on-line arbitration] will increase in the future," Lasprogata said.

Arbitrating on-line is a way to communicate without being in the same city and therefore eliminates the hassle of distance and time, Lasprogata explained.

Colm Driscoll, sophomore accounting major, participated in both the mock trial, as bailiff, and in the

on-line arbitration as a lawyer for the defense.

some.  
"You get a different feel as you're

*"It's sort of a capstone exercise for the students ... it ties everything they've been learning together,"*

PROFESSOR GAIL LASPROGATA, ALBERS  
SCHOOL OF BUSINESS

Driscoll found the time delay in the on-line format to be a little tire-

going along ... having it on screen you can't really tell where a lawyer

is going with what he's saying," Driscoll said.

The demeanor of the live witness is of importance to Driscoll's call on the verdict of the case.

"If their quivering or whispering under their breath that may lead to something big," Driscoll said.

The mock trial exercise allowed Driscoll and his classmates to think of various arguments for each side of the disputation.

"We could base our argument for defense on anything we thought was relevant," Driscoll said, "I think it was cool to actually play the role and have complete control as lawyers."

## Take a load off!

**Calcutta Club is now excepting donations for its annual garage sale. Drop off your still-usable goods at one of our boxes in the residence halls. Or call RITA at 720-1477 for oversized item pick-up!**

OR

**Come by the garage sale on JUNE 17<sup>th</sup> and 18<sup>th</sup> at 551 13<sup>th</sup> Ave. (2 blocks from campus), 10am-6pm!**

OR

**Hunt down a Calcutta club member and grab a raffle ticket (\$5) for a chance to win a trip for two overseas or 100 Bucks Cash!**



**Support Calcutta Club!**

www.stevenklein.com



### Not Ready for the LSAT?

I'm Steven Klein, LSAT specialist. Fourteen years and 3000 students later, I don't think anyone knows more about this test, or how to teach it, than I do. That's why I still teach my own classes. That's why you should call me.

My nine week course features 36 hours of class time with weekly help sessions and five mock exams for the reasonable price of \$695.

I can answer any LSAT question - let me prove it. Call now for a free seminar: 524-4915

The Steven Klein Company



# A three hour tour The senior cruise sets sail

AMY JENNIGES  
News Editor

Kamanawanaleiya was the slogan on the t-shirts handed out to the revelers on the senior cruise last Friday night after an evening of food, drinks and sailing on Elliot Bay.

All 275 tickets were sold to students 21 years and up, a change from past year's all ages cruises.

Romie Ponce, President of the Senior Class Committee, was not sure if this year's cruise would sell out with the new age limitations.

There were several 21-plus events for seniors this year, according to Ponce.

"We got some cool community going on with the upperclassmen," Ponce said.

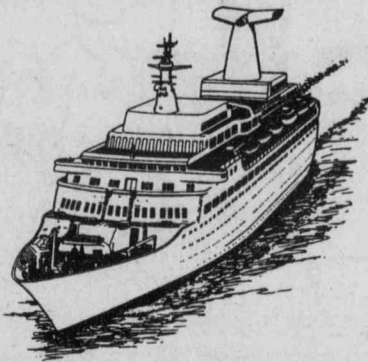
Thirsty Thursday nights at local bars became a ritual for juniors and seniors this quarter.

DJ Gabe was on hand on the Argosy boat to provide tunes for the crowd.

"Father Gillis was there of course, doing his dancing," Ponce said.

There was also plenty of food, including submarine sandwiches and a full cash bar.

"There were a lot of drunk people throwing up," said Heather Feheley,



a senior aboard the cruise.

The cruise had a tropical theme, and everyone was lei'd as they boarded the boat, according to Ponce.

The boat was decorated with palm trees and more tropical paraphernalia.

The three hour cruise took the upperclassmen around Elliot Bay. From the upper deck, people could see the city skyline.

"You could watch the sunset and see the city," Ponce said. "It was really beautiful."

Most everyone had a good time, according to Ponce.

"People said it was the best cruise yet," Ponce said.

The senior cruise was the finale for all of the events thrown by the committee.

"It was a good way to tie up the year," Ponce said.

# SECURITY REPORT

JIM RENNIE  
Staff Reporter

## Auto Prowl

On Monday, May 22, a victim reported to Campus Public Safety that their passenger side car window had been broken out and their book bag taken from the back seat.

The incident occurred between approximately 6:30 p.m. and 9:30 p.m.

The car was parked in the 14th and E. Jefferson parking lot when the incident took place.

## Telephone Harassment

On Monday, May 22, a Campion Tower resident reported to CPS she had been receiving harassing phone calls from a known individual who is not enrolled at the university.

The victim is considering changing her phone number as a result of the disturbance.

## VCR Theft

A campus community member reported a VCR was forcibly removed from a room in the Pigott Building. No evidence of forced

entry into the room was found.

The theft occurred sometime between 9 p.m. Tuesday, May 23 and 3 p.m. Wednesday, May 24.

contents were poured out.

A guest of the residents apologized for the incident before leaving the building.

## More Auto Prowl

A campus community member reported to CPS that he had parked his vehicle near 12th and E. Jefferson some months ago and had not checked on it for some time. On Sunday, May 28, he found someone had broken the passenger side window but nothing was missing from the vehicle.

## Bored Student

A CPS officer witnessed someone throwing a full can of soda from the east side of Bellarmine Hall on Sunday, May 28. When the suspect was contacted, he admitted throwing two full cans of soda out the window.

The subject further stated he was bored, and had thrown the soda cans out of the window to amuse himself.

*Information in Security Report is provided by the Seattle University Department of Public Safety.*



# Graduation Schedule of events

## Thursday, June 8

Caps and gowns, name cards, and Commencement tickets issued  
Pigott Auditorium  
Noon to 7 p.m.

## Friday, June 9

Caps and gowns, name cards, and Commencement tickets issued  
Pigott Auditorium  
11 a.m. to 2 p.m.

## Saturday, June 10

Caps and gowns, name cards, and Commencement tickets issued  
Pigott Auditorium  
Noon to 1 p.m.

## Baccalaureate Mass

St. James Cathedral, 9th and Marion  
2:40 p.m.

## President's Reception

Campion Ballroom, Seattle University  
4:30 p.m. to 6 p.m.

## Sunday, June 11

Graduates' Breakfast  
Campion Ballroom, Seattle University  
9 a.m.

## Commencement

(Admission by ticket only)  
Seattle Center's Mercer Arena  
12:40 p.m. (Graduates must arrive by noon)



# MAIL BOXES ETC.®

Mailbox Services - Copy Services - Fax Services  
USPS - Services - Shipping Services (UPS, FedEx, etc.)  
Freight Shipping services - Packaging Services  
Shipping, Packaging, Mailing Supplies  
Office Supplies - Printing Services  
[www.MBE.com](http://www.MBE.com)

## MAKING BUSINESS EASIER, WORLDWIDE.

### 15% OFF PACKING MATERIALS 10% OFF

### UPS SHIPPING WITH YOUR SU ID

### VALID FOR THE MONTH OF JUNE

### LET US HELP YOU GET THERE FOR THE SUMMER!

1315 MADISON STREET  
SEATTLE, WA  
98104-3522

M-F 7-7  
SAT. 9-5; SUN. CLOSED  
TEL 206 682-0998  
FAX 2066821272



# EDITORIAL

## The Spectator Year in Review

Saying good-bye is so hard to do. There have been many newsworthy events and issues that have impassioned the campus, the surrounding community and the world.

The beginning of the year saw the campus stand up and march in protest of the World Trade Organization. Free trade versus fair trade is an issue that had been ignored for years until concerned students and faculty members educated the campus and the community in the fall.

Students risked injury and incarceration to make their voices heard, and helped to put Seattle on the protest map. Seattle University had many student leaders emerge during this time, and the whole campus learned more about world suffering and political action through this experience.

The world has come to SU's doorstep many times throughout this year. Nelson Mandela and Graça Machel gave students an opportunity to discuss pertinent world issues. The spotlight was definitely on SU as the community and the world watched as SU students posed delicately formulated and insightful question to both Mandela and Machel.

The year, however, had its disappointing moments as well. While in the upswing of hosting Mandela and Machel, ASSU Council President, Frank So made a few unfounded promises to students regarding ticket distribution. As part of the welcoming committee for the Mandela/Machel Convocation, So was too eager in his attempts to please organizations on campus by promising tickets to students when he had no right to.

Although Archbishop Desmond Tutu is a lesser known world figure than Nelson Mandela, SU students still came out to applaud his accomplishments and hear an excellent speech.

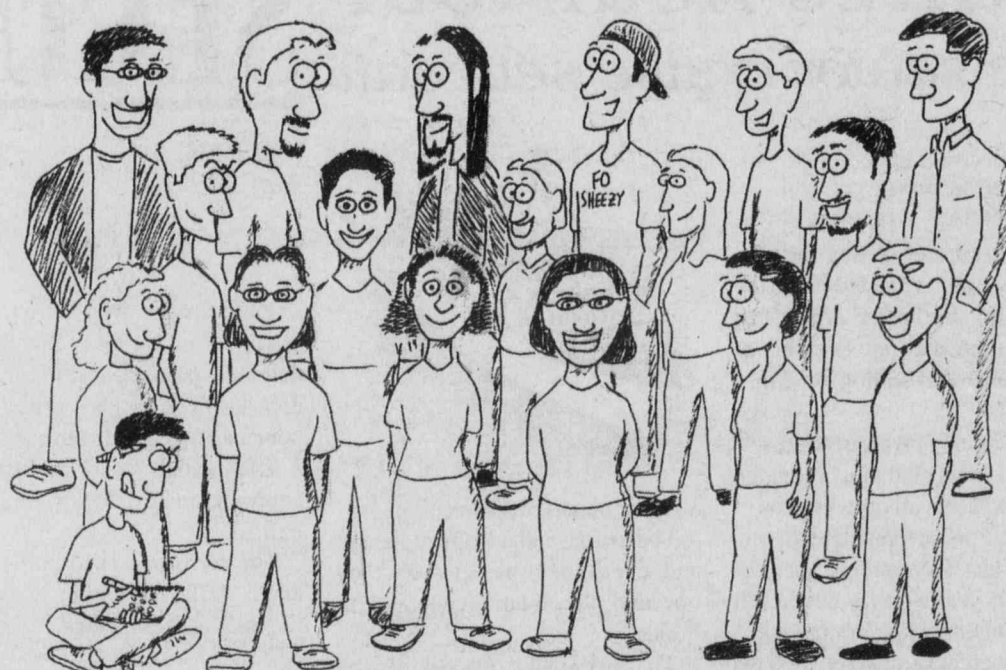
This year saw the birth of the Student Events and Activities Council. Headed by next year's ASSU President, Virgil Domoan, SEAC showed SU a great time on campus with many successful events including WinterBall at the Pacific Science Center and a high-energy Quadstock last month.

As the year ends ASSU Council members and concerned students are continuing their pledge to promote human rights activism on campus by encouraging administrators to join the Fair Labor Association. Seattle University would be the first university in Washington to join any such organization, putting SU at the forefront of human rights awareness. This is an important step toward encouraging more schools to do the same and show the world that there are people and institutions that care about the social responsibility of all corporations.

The Spectator has truly enjoyed the many letters to the editor that have been sent in this year. Comments and complaints from students are helpful and a necessary part of improvement. The Spectator is ideally a platform for the students, and feedback furthers the continuous exchange of ideas and opinions.

Traditional senior class events have ushered in the last days of the graduates. Senior Cruise gave the seniors a chance to dress up and party hard out on the bay for a few last photo opportunities before graduation. In the past month many seniors gathered for more drinking fun all around the city at Thirsty Thursday night outs. And not to be forgotten are the reflective Senior Speak-outs held last week. The spotlight on the seniors will continue to shine on our graduates throughout next week beginning with the subversive Streak and ending with pomp and circumstance.

SU has seen its fair share of highs and lows. In the end the students have hopefully learned more about themselves and their part in this world.



The Spectator staff 1999-2000

## "Oh my goodness, this column is sooooo gay!"

*Arm yourself against the assault of language*



AMY  
BARANSKI  
News Reporter

My mother came out of the closet three years ago and told me that she is a lesbian.

I am not unveiling a part of my life for you to gawk at or to get sympathy, if you're of the persuasion to deem that necessary. What I want to say is that you never know with whom you are talking.

Earlier this year I had several encounters with undergraduate Seattle University students who directed the word, "gay," in the pejorative sense, to inanimate objects and people without knowing their sexual identity.

These students had no clue about my experiences or feelings about their use of that word. In some way, I silently forgave them for exploiting the sexuality of many of my friends, professors, colleagues and mother.

But, now is not the time for forgiveness. Now is the time for intervention. My mother is a beautiful human being and doesn't deserve mindless insults referring to her sexuality.

Perhaps the next time you hear someone call something or somebody, "gay," in a derogative tone, you can ask them to do a sexual preference reversal. For example, instead of describing a movie as, "really gay," describe it as, "really heterosexual."

You may note that the latter phrase barely retains the same effect as the former. Consequently, the derogatory intention of the speaker is lost,

rendering the phrase comical.

It seems ridiculous to call a movie gay, in my opinion. If the movie is of poor quality then why not state that instead?

However, this exercise may prove unsuccessful in my attempts to change the world. Try something else. Maybe you could scream at the top of your lungs that the object of discussion is by definition not gay, and even if it was, the use of

*Do a sexual preference reversal. For example, instead of describing a movie as, "really gay," describe it as, "really heterosexual."*

that word has only an insensible meaning.

Contrary to the cathartic goodness of that type of intervention, I don't think it would provoke much change either.

The question response that can be used: "Why do you use the term, 'gay,' when speaking about the things you don't like?"

If you ask the question, keep it open so that the other person does not feel attacked. It also shows your interest in their train of thought.

None of these solutions, however, really gets at the crux of the problem: you don't always know to whom you are talking.

Maybe the solution simply lies in

getting to know the person with whom you are speaking. This does not mean asking the sexual identity of every person you just met. But it does presuppose a kind of sensitivity to the other person's experience and feelings. We all aren't the same, you know?

Let's not kid ourselves, no one likes to dance on eggshells all the time. It's a drag. But the consideration of another person's personal identity, in my opinion, should be a cherished value.

Everyone makes mistakes; I too am guilty of slurring some people's identity. Luckily I have friends who are blunt enough to point out my own insensitivity and I remember how it feels to have loved ones

exploited and looked down upon, and so I regret my bigotry and I work to change it.

The use and intent of one's language is a complicated issue. There are some people who use the term "gay," in an endearing way towards gay friends, and this seems to not be demeaning.

My point is not meant to advocate censorship, rather to promote self-evaluation. In the end we all tend to let words fly without pause. But this does not mean we have to perpetuate a negative attitude towards people due to their identity.

I hope that we do not callous ourselves so that we forget the meaning of the words that we employ in the pejorative. Please just think before you speak. Or if you speak before you think, think about what you say, because you never know with whom you are talking.

Amy Baranski is a sophomore majoring in communication. Her e-mail is [baranska@seattleu.edu](mailto:baranska@seattleu.edu).

THE SPECTATOR EDITORIAL BOARD CONSISTS OF STEVEN P. FORD, KATIE CHING, SARA CHRISTENSEN AND SONIA RUIZ. SIGNED COMMENTARIES REFLECT THE OPINIONS OF THE AUTHORS AND NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE SPECTATOR, SEATTLE UNIVERSITY OR ITS STUDENT BODY.



# Education is empowering... once you get past the lies

## A last look at Seattle University reveals the Zen of education hidden in the chaos



### MAHELA SHAW

Spectator Columnist

Oh yes, here we are amid the familiar end-of-the-year chaos. Haven't we all noticed that maniacal sparkle in the eyes of the seniors, that uneasy shaking of their hands, that wild and unrestrained laughter at inappropriate moments, and that look of utter confusion with a dash of glee? Somehow, through the haze of final projects and arguments with the Registrar, the glorious light beam of adventure is shining on my face.

As this educational extravaganza winds up to wind down, I've been thinking a lot about what education really is. Education... does it mean school, life, experience or what others tell you? Something you buy or something you do? Something the government should provide or propaganda the government does provide? Books and lectures or advice over beers? Learning the hard way, or learning from others' mistakes? To be honest, I don't know.

I've asked around, and it seems

that the general consensus is that education is some abstract thing you learn through reading books and experiencing life, sort of a holistic conglomeration of all things learned.

But I don't think that definition is particularly representative of the cornucopia of shades and colors, subtleties and suggestions, yin and yang that make education such an ambivalent creature.

What I do know is that education is often a lie. It's a lie when it means that a lazy container of a brain opens up for someone else to insert with tidbits of information.

It's a lie when it means the institutionalized world in which we can numbly ignore living a life we only theorize about.

It's a lie when it means finding answers.

It's a lie when it's glorified as what will make you whole or make your life worthwhile.

I also know that education is a

process. A professor once told me that education is the process of asking interesting questions.

Answers are not what we seek. Instead, we search out the questions that challenge us to reshape our perceptions. I see answers as the stepping stones along the path of education, while the questions motivate our feet to continue leading us forward.

Education is a journey, a series of steps leading us through the forest of confusion. And in the forest there are no trails; each path is created fresh by each of our individual selves.

I believe that education is a gift of power and responsibility. A decent education equips us with skills to adapt to this ever-changing world, with understanding to interpret our

environments, and the capacity to use those skills wisely. There is a Zen element to education, an infinite mirror-image relationship between privilege and service. The more you have, the more you can give. The gift of education is one to pass along; it is one to use to give of yourself.

So I'm back to where I began, asserting that education has many meanings, including lies, interesting questions, gifts, responsibilities, and ultimately, wild and adventurous journeys.

As my personal four-year Seattle University education comes to a close, let me say that the journey has been colorful, personal, humbling, empowering, hilarious, challenging, infuriating, invigorating, and as a whole, adventurous.

Journeys end and journeys begin, and along the way you make some friends. As the song coming to me through the radio proclaims, "get outta my way, baby, I'm gonna keep on moving." So, folks, I hope all of you can see the treasure in the chaos, the magnificent light that calls your spirit and fuels the fire in your eyes, and that your education here may be a platform from which you leap with passionate abandon into the unknown.

*Mahela is graduating with a communication degree. Her e-mail address is mahela@seattleu.edu.*

## Good grades, bad grades, in life there is always extra credit



### JOE TYNAN

Spectator Columnist

The year is drawing to a close at last. I know that I will definitely breathe a sigh of relief at the conclusion, and then promptly promise myself to not be so lazy next year. Several of us will be leaving permanently to bigger and better things, like selling out to consumerism, hugging trees, etc. While others will continue to fight the good fight here at SU.

As it is with all ends, people will of course look back and wonder if they did a good job. They will wax and wane and whine and worry over whether they worked hard enough, got good enough grades, made enough friends and so forth. I am no exception; I think I secretly like worrying about my grades even though I have a good idea that they will be worse than I expect. Not that I don't try. Oh, wait. I don't try. Oh well.

This raises an interesting question: what motivates us? What is it that keeps us waking up every morning instead of hiding under the sheets, vainly hoping sleep will return to us again?

Why, honestly, are we here?

This is a question that has plagued mankind since the beginnings of thought, and doubtless will remain largely unanswered until God decides to tell us slowly and in small words so that we all understand on the first try. Unfortunately, at least for me God tends to enjoy being somewhat cryptic, which can be rather annoying.

As is typical of our universe, it's a question whose answer is something you'll just have to find out for yourself. I can't tell you I know the answer, since I don't even know the answer myself (a big problem since I'm kinda stuck in limbo as a result).

So I'll charge you with one last homework assignment: write a one page essay explaining what motivates you and why, and then drop it by your office for grading no later than the end of summer. This paper is worth your whole grade for your entire lifetime. And late papers are always accepted.

*Joe Tynan is a junior majoring in electrical engineering. His e-mail address is caustic@seattleu.edu.*

## "I'm so Catholic I feel guilty about it"

As much as I will try to escape Catholicism I will always show up on Easter Sunday and all other high holy days.



### SONIA RUIZ

Opinion Editor

When I was baptized nobody asked me whether I wanted holy water poured on my baby forehead. Nobody asked me if I wanted godparents or who they should be. Nobody asked me if I wanted to be a member of the Catholic Church. Nobody even asked me what kind of cake I wanted at my baptismal reception.

Years later I was told by my wonderfully traditional Catholic mom to start attending church classes to prepare me for taking my first communion. Finally, I thought, after years of wondering what those pale brown wafers tasted like, I'd be able to find out.

I didn't mind attending these classes. It was better than school in that all I had to do was repeat what I was told about God being good, Jesus being our friend and praying will help you cope with any problem you might have. I got dressed in a white dress, ate the wafers and then had more cake.

And for a while I forgot about my commitment to God and the Church, until I reached high school and was sent back to these church classes every Tuesday night to "prepare" for my confirmation.

I'm not sure what I was being confirmed of. My love of Jesus? My dedication to the Church? My love of cake and punch receptions?

If the confirmation ceremony was supposed to usher me into adulthood within the Catholic Commu-

nity, I failed wonderfully.

I was disillusioned by the whole structure of the Church at that point of my life, so I drearily attended the classes with 20 or so high school students just as apathetic as I was. All we wanted to do was appease

*I was disillusioned by the whole structure of the Church at that point of my life, so I drearily attended the classes with 20 or so high school students just as apathetic as I was. All we wanted to do was appease our parents and then eat more cake.*

our parents and then eat more cake.

Looking back on the whole matter, I wonder if our parents or those molding our young Catholic minds really cared that we retained any respect or knowledge of Christ and the Church, or if they just didn't want the kids sitting in front of them to burn in hell. You know, just in case.

Now, at 21 years old, I'm so

Catholic I feel guilty about it.

I don't attend church on a regular basis. (Code for: I only attend on religious holidays.) I only pray when I'm in big trouble, I have a test, or while walking down dark alleys. I exchange gifts on Christmas, and every time something bad happens to me, my first thought is that it happened because of something bad that I did and I must deserve it.

How much more Catholic could I be?

I'm sure many students are attending Seattle University because they matriculated from a private Catholic high school and there parents encouraged them to continue their Catholic education.

Many of these students have probably renounced their Catholic identity but can still relate to the ways in which the value of being Catholic serves them.

Forgiveness, belief in a higher power and the knowledge that there is a purpose to all human suffering will also be with me in everything I do because of my Catholic upbringing.

Being sent to the altar to eat stale Mexican candy will never embitter me against these traits.

I cannot escape the way I was brought up. I will always attend a Midnight Mass. I will never forget The Lord's Prayer or the Nicene Creed.

I may not believe in it, but being Catholic is like riding a big invisible religious bike. Once you learn to ride you never forget what the wafers taste like.

*Sonia Ruiz is a junior majoring in finance. Her e-mail address is srplus2@seattleu.edu.*



# It's about time

SARA CHRISTENSEN  
Asst. Managing Editor

Ohmigod, Tiffany! I can't believe we've been here for four years. It went by so fast. Ohmigod! Do you remember the time we drove by the frats at UW? Do you remember that one time when we won front row tickets to the Cher concert? Do you remember when we discovered that our teachers were aliens and so we killed them all? Oh, wait, that was that one movie, wasn't it?

Anyway... So I was thinking the other day that there was this whole group of friends that we had and how they're all so NOT our friends anymore. I think I only talk to, like, two of them. And, can you believe it? Ohmigod. I was thinking that I haven't done all that much stuff in college. My friends have done fun stuff, but I haven't done much of anything. Lots of stuff has happened to me, though. But we won't talk about that, Tiff, I'd rather talk about our friends.

First, we all watched soap operas all the

time and said bad things behind each other's backs. Then we got in that one big fight over that one girl. Then we stopped talking. Then we started talking again and we moved in together with that other friend of ours. But, STOP!... Ohmigod! Do you remember that one guy you dated for a really long time? I heard he carries around a one hundred year-old artifact now. He was just WAY too smart for you!

Anyway, the apartment was fine for awhile, except that the apartment already had bad vibes from past stuff like runaway pregnant girls and slightly psychotic high school friends. But, Tiff, when I moved in, everything was fine.

It was fine, on and off, for awhile. Then that girl we were living with got all weird. Do you remember that? She was online all the time. Ohmigod! And she hated my best friend and my sister and all your friends except the one she wanted. Crazy!

Hey, I said crazy! That reminds me of Britney Spears. And doesn't it all really

come back to Brit Brit anyway? Ohmigod! So even though I'm, like, graduating and moving to Connecticut in October, we still have Brit Brit in August. It's, like, last year

we saw Cher and this year we get to see the new Cher. What could be better than that? Well, I can think of a few things: Yoni, Lambchop, Tootie, LoMein!

Tiffany, whatever happens, just remember to watch out for Mariah's Moose and Della's meatballs! Deg-deg, Trisha

## A Graduating Senior's Last Wish

If I could be granted one wish before I graduate, it would be to play in one of the Jesuit's weekly poker games. Since frosh year, I have been enticed by the lore of Wednesday night poker games taking place in the back rooms of Arrupe, where virtuous men in black indulge in one of the few vices afforded to them.

Over the course of the last four years, I have uncovered discreet hints of evidence supporting such claims. For example, has anyone else noticed the open deck of cards Father Cobb carries around in his coat pocket? Also, Father Reichmann is always taking those trips to Vegas and Reno for "academic conferences." Come on, how many academic conferences take place in Vegas and Reno? Furthermore, in his three-year tenure as President of Seattle University, I have never once seen Father Sundborg compromise his long sleeves, no matter how high the mercury might reach. It's like he's always anticipating a pick-up game. And what about the natural gambling vocabulary of Father Leigh, who always wants to "bet" his students that by the end of the year, *Slaughterhouse Five* will outsell all the works of Shakespeare combined, and encourages students to "double down" when they get a borderline "A" on an exam. And just last week, when I told him that Sherman Alexie was coming to the Elliot Bay Bookstore for a free poetry reading, he said "Aces," like some obscure reference to a high poker hand was sufficient to validate the good news.

I've heard the Jesuits are pretty good, and from my observations, I wouldn't doubt it. Rumor has it Father Cobb spent his last sabbatical dealing blackjack in a very prominent Las Vegas casino. And Father Leigh can be seen practicing his poker face, well, all the time. I've also heard some Jesuits complain confidentially that Father Sundborg likes to stack the deck, only to claim "divine intervention." I'm also told that Father Spitzer won his position as President of Gonzaga University in a high stakes poker game with the board of trustees. Finally, it has been confirmed by several sources who have requested that their identity remain anonymous that before his days as a Jesuit, Father Reichmann made his living as a ruthless card shark, travelling from city to city and playing the most exclusive tables, once scamming the legendary "Fingers" McMurphy out of \$6,000 in a single hand.

I've been playing competitive poker since I was 15, and I've always dreamt of playing with someone who has taken an oath of poverty and has moral issues with bluffing, but playing with a table of such men would be heaven.

I think this wish should be granted because, as a senior, I have paid a great deal of money to this institution, and thanks to that bizzo Sallie Mae, I will continue to pay extensively over the next 20 or so years. This would be a good opportunity for me to get a small (very small) chunk of my money back.

I know what you are probably thinking: "If you play with a group of men who have taken an oath of poverty, then poverty is all you will win." However, since my resume launch has thus far proved unsuccessful, I will most likely have to pay off my loans in the tradition of Father Reichmann. But instead of travelling from city to city, I will probably just travel from dorm room to dorm room, playing for leftover valedine points on some of the most contaminated second-hand tables the Salvation Army has available. So, basically, my theory is that if you combine the poverty of many men, you can fill the pockets of a wealthy one. Of course, the rest of the men will reach deeper into poverty, but at the poker table, that's not really a concern.

— Peter Koski



PHOTO BY TOM BERGERON

Why are they so happy? Read on brothers and sisters.

(l-r) Top: Spectator Arts & Features editor Heather Feheley, columnist Mahela Shaw, and Asst. Managing Editor Sara Christensen  
Bottom: Staff Photographer Brian Ross, Editor-in-Chief Steven P. Ford, and KSUB Station Manager Jeffrey Chavez

Every time I listen to a song, whatever it is, it reminds me of something, someone, some time. The radio has always been the soundtrack for my life. I remember my sister Juli practicing her disco moves in the backyard while the rest of the family conversed in the backyard listening to "Controversy." While we didn't have the resources to go to concerts or the opera we always had that damn radio providing the memories of what would become days of future passed.

The only reason I enrolled at this university was because I heard there was a radio station. It has been a tremendous gift for me to have the opportunity to be the station manager at KSUB. Every time I come down here it reminds me of home. The point of me being here was to relate the message that KSUB has always been about the enjoyment of music, leading to that personal expression involved with the discovery of freedom. Everyone has a story to tell.....those stolen moments in time that others identify with.

The luxury of college radio is that it takes everyone involved to realize that vision of unity and the beauty of music.

I guess I just got lucky, coming in at the right time and I am grateful that people who didn't know me gave me the chance to find my way. Being a person who doesn't get involved with student activities, I feel like I have met a tremendous amount of people who have taught me that if only you can sit back and listen to other people's lives you are not alone. I've learned that one's background doesn't matter; what does is stepping beyond your pre-conceived notions of others and establish relationships you would not otherwise discover.

That has been my true education: Humility, treating others with respect and opening yourself up to grace while acknowledging those great halos of pain. I look forward to waking up in the morning next to the person who has provided me with those feelings of grace. Thank you Camden, it will continue.

Allow me to leave with a few words from my comrade, Michael Franti of Spearhead:

*"For all my faux pas, I never said excuse me/ was the simplest things that always confused me/ I never stopped I never looked both ways/ must it always be a tug of love between friends and work/ hope to learn the meaning of the word jerk/ before it happens to a rope 'round my neck/ let's build a bigger telescope so that we can see things more up close/ farther away from where we really are/ I was up the whole night before reading books about places I'll probably never go/ and those aren't good things to know about"*

One Love to the Chavez clan...Mom and Dad, much respect  
Be good to yourselves.  
Be good to each other.

Jeffrey Chavez...DIG





we saw Cher and this year we get to see the new Cher. What could be better than that? Well, I can think of a few things: Yoni, Lambchop, Tootie, LoMein!

Tiffany, whatever happens, just remember to watch out for Mariah's Moose and Della's meatballs!  
Deg-deg, Trisha



PHOTO BY TOM BERGERON

columnist Mahela Shaw, and Asst. Managing Editor Sara Christensen  
P. Ford, and KSUB Station Manager Jeffrey Chavez

something, someone, some time. The radio has always been the soundtrack for my life. I remember my first of the family conversed in the backyard listening to "Controversy." While we didn't have the radio providing the memories of what would become days of future passed.

There was a radio station. It has been a tremendous gift for me to have the opportunity to be the station of home. The point of me being here was to relate the message that KSUB has always been about with the discovery of freedom. Everyone has a story to tell.....those stolen moments in time that

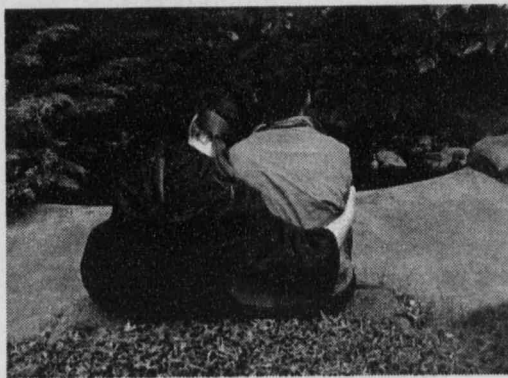
realize that vision of unity and the beauty of music.

And that people who didn't know me gave me the chance to find my way. Being a person who doesn't know a lot of people who have taught me that if only you can sit back and listen to other people's stories; what does is stepping beyond your pre-conceived notions of others and establish relationships

respect and opening yourself up to grace while acknowledging those great halos of pain. I look forward to me with those feelings of grace. Thank you Camden, it will continue.

l Franti of Spearhead:

things that always confused me/I never stopped I never looked back/ hope to learn the meaning of the word jerk/ before it that we can see things more up close/ farther away from things about places I'll probably never go/ and those aren't



## HEATHER FEHELEY Arts & Features Editor

I need a minute. Give me just one minute to absorb the fact that this is it. This is the last thing I will be writing for *The Spectator*, for college. Pretty intense.

I'm just glad that I'm even here. These past few months have been strange for me—sometimes stressful, sometimes bittersweet, but most of all unsettling, because I'm not really sure what I'm supposed to be doing.

I've always been the girl with the plan. I knew exactly what I wanted to do (or thought I wanted to do) after graduation. Get a job, make money, get out of debt, move to San Francisco. But lately, in light of my impending graduation from college, I've been re-evaluating everything I thought I always wanted. And the conclusion I've come to is this: I just want to be irresponsible. Not forever, but for a while. I don't think that's too much to ask. I think I've earned it. I've been in school since I was five. I've worked my ass off to graduate from an excellent school with honors. I've got a job—a real job, a good job. I've paid my dues. All I want now is to sleep past 9 am for a week and then drink tequila on a beach somewhere for one solid summer.

I've been brought up to think that graduating without a good job is the equivalent to failure. It's always been assumed that I would graduate, get a good job, make money and spend the rest of my days until retirement busting my ass doing the same job as a man and getting paid less money. Well, I'm here to say that there is no way in hell that's going to happen.

If there is one thing I'm sure of, it's that I plan to go through life with no regrets. I don't ever want to be in the situation where I say, "I wish I did this," or "I wish I did that." And everything I want to do, I'm going to do now, regardless of what anyone says. My parents grew up in a generation where everyone did everything they were supposed to do. Went to college, got a job, and spent the next 40 years in hell, ignoring their families and generally being miserable. I don't want to be one of those people. It's the year 2000. Things have changed.

I look at it this way. I'm never going to be 24 years old again. This is my chance to go off, see the world, and if I want to be irresponsible, then damn it, I'm going to be.

I'm not asking for any money. I'm not asking for permission. All I want is support, not judgment, from my loved ones. I'm tired of living a life where I feel that I have to do what's expected of me.

Nearly everyone I've talked to has said this to me: "Go off, see the world, have fun. You'll never be 24 again. You have the rest of your life to work and be responsible."

Well, I'm taking that advice to heart. I don't want anyone's money or anyone's sympathy or even anyone's opinion for that matter. I hope I've made you proud. I've made myself proud. But that's as much as you can ask of me. Trust me to make the right decisions. I always have in the past.

I've said my peace. Now I'd like to thank some people who have made everything in my education and in my life worthwhile.

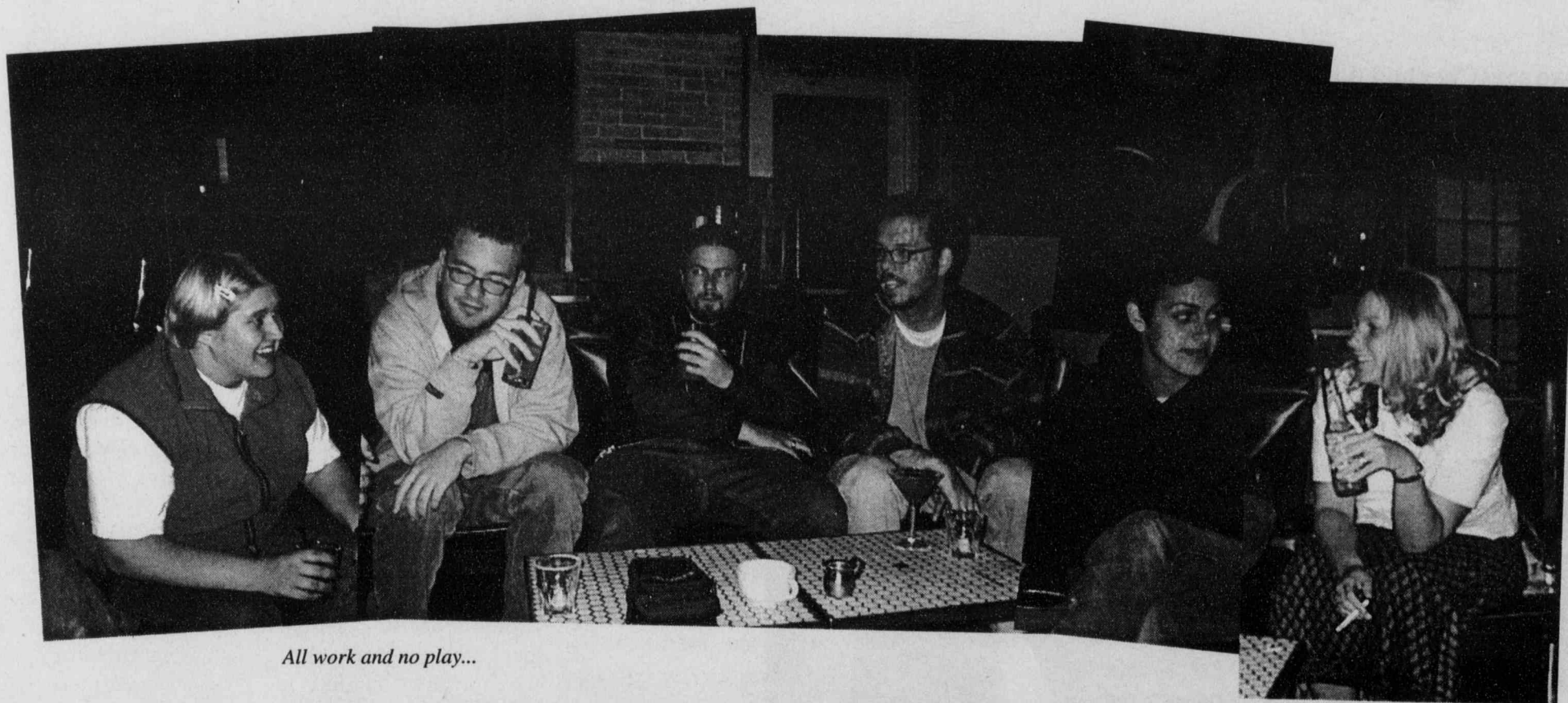
To my parents, who made my education possible: I love you more than you could possibly know. To my friends, the crew from Arizona, you helped me to see my life in the best possible light. To Tom, for being there. To my friends at *The Spectator* and KSUB—I will miss you. Really. You think I'm kidding but I'm not.

And to my professors: I've taken away from SU things I will carry with me for the rest of my life. To Jeff Philpott, for being my savior; Tomas Guillen, for making me push myself and making me tear out my hair at the same time; Kerry Godes, for being my mentor; and Gary Atkins, Dan Dombrowski and Burt Hopkins—you are everything good professors should be. I will never forget you or the things you've taught me.

Thanks for the memories, for the laughs and for the tears, but most of all, for no regrets.

Peace out, G's. See you on the beach.





*All work and no play...*

walking out of the house on my way to college mom sez "did you brush your teeth?" No, I'm in the car—on the road. Like Ramón I'm listening to the music and letting it mark moments in my journey. Now I'm backing out—watching the final days and hours slip and wondering what I should be feeling.(?)

Heraclitus, through Sister Trainor, taught me a lot about rivers and their symbolism. I'm stepping into these final times in the basement. Three years hermiting my time away between LLO5 and LL08 have seemed all too repetitious, but the river changes even if it flows over a few precious years. Jeff Buckley is singing to my friends and I while typing and chatting. And as much as I'm cold and tired with the sun coming up, I am feeling quite good. This too, is a moment in the river of my times. Somewhere past the rapids and will be some calm water, (and maybe the calm water is now but I don't realize it) there will be a memory sparked of these final moments. These stories and these words and this music and these friends.

"*Torn out from the pages of existence*" sings a now dead man. At one point in my time here I found Jeezus when woken by a large security guard and removed from my bed on the floor of KSUB. I was cast out into a morning (much like this one beyond the panes in the other room) and I sat on a curb outside our St. Ignatius Chapel talking with one friend while the other slept in the car. Jeezus has since been lost to me in the swirl.

Another morning outside the chapel I typed away a rendition of *Howl* and looked at the sunrise. That night had been coffee and conversations (arguments?) about the circle (spiral?) that is human existence. I realized that good friends have the best discussions once again. Got an A.

Then came 21 and a whole new way to spend late nights.

New conversations, new friends.

But beyond that came responsibility. Media and media and media and more music to mark my time.

The week before Frank Sinatra died, I heard an album of his driving through downtown. The weekend Mark Sandman died I was riding back and forth to/from a scary Idaho to experience freezing rain on a sailing boat. It was the fourth of July weekend.

It's June first now, later today I will be seeing these words in uneraseable print, and I'm hoping that these words haven't disappeared with my morning crazed, no-sleep Jeezus. I want more than anything to remember these precious moments that I have here sitting at a computer in a basement doused in life-sucking fluorescents. So inhuman but still so wonderful to see my friends wiggle on uncomfortable chairs hating that it's so early in the morning. Fulfilling those final obligations are painful and cathartic and nostalgic. I need to brush my teeth.

Love to those who know, love to those who don't  
i'm done with this.

-Steven P.

The morning of June one, zero-zero



*Brian Ross took this*



# Bad Religion Makes Good Album

**BRYAN BINGOLD**  
Staff Writer

states, "Wake up the new America/  
Transcend the mass hysteria/Change

Singer Greg Gaffin has retained his  
touch with modern society.

social commentary on the state of  
America's youth.

for his own gain: "All I need to do  
is click on you and we'll be joined  
in the most soul-less way/And  
we'll never ever ruin each other's  
day cuz when I'm through I just  
click/And you just go away." The  
chorus says it all.

It isn't easy living in our society  
today.

No one said it was easy, and no  
one expects it to be easy. Most of  
Americans have come to realize  
this fact and seem to exist without  
any other purpose but to consume  
and keep their heads above water.

Of course, there are the political  
activists who struggle for change.  
Music has also taken on a political  
role, with bands like Rage Against  
the Machine, and groups like  
JAMPAC, showing that musicians  
are working for change.

Bad Religion has always worked  
for change, and unlike Rage  
Against the Machine, their songs  
don't point to one specific cause.  
Bad Religion focuses on overall  
reform.

Their new album *The New  
America* is just the latest addition  
to a catalogue that screams for re-  
form.

Bad Religion encapsulates its  
political and social critique mes-  
sage in catchy punk pop melodies  
and over driven guitars, without  
losing that hard punk edge. Their  
sound hasn't changed much over  
the years, and yet the albums never  
cease to capture the listener's at-  
tention.

Bad Religion's members were  
born out of the old school punk  
generation, and even though they  
are all in their 30s, the band keeps  
finding new fans with each new  
album. In keeping with that punk  
tradition, none of the songs on *The  
New America* surpass the four  
minute mark.

The title track of the new album

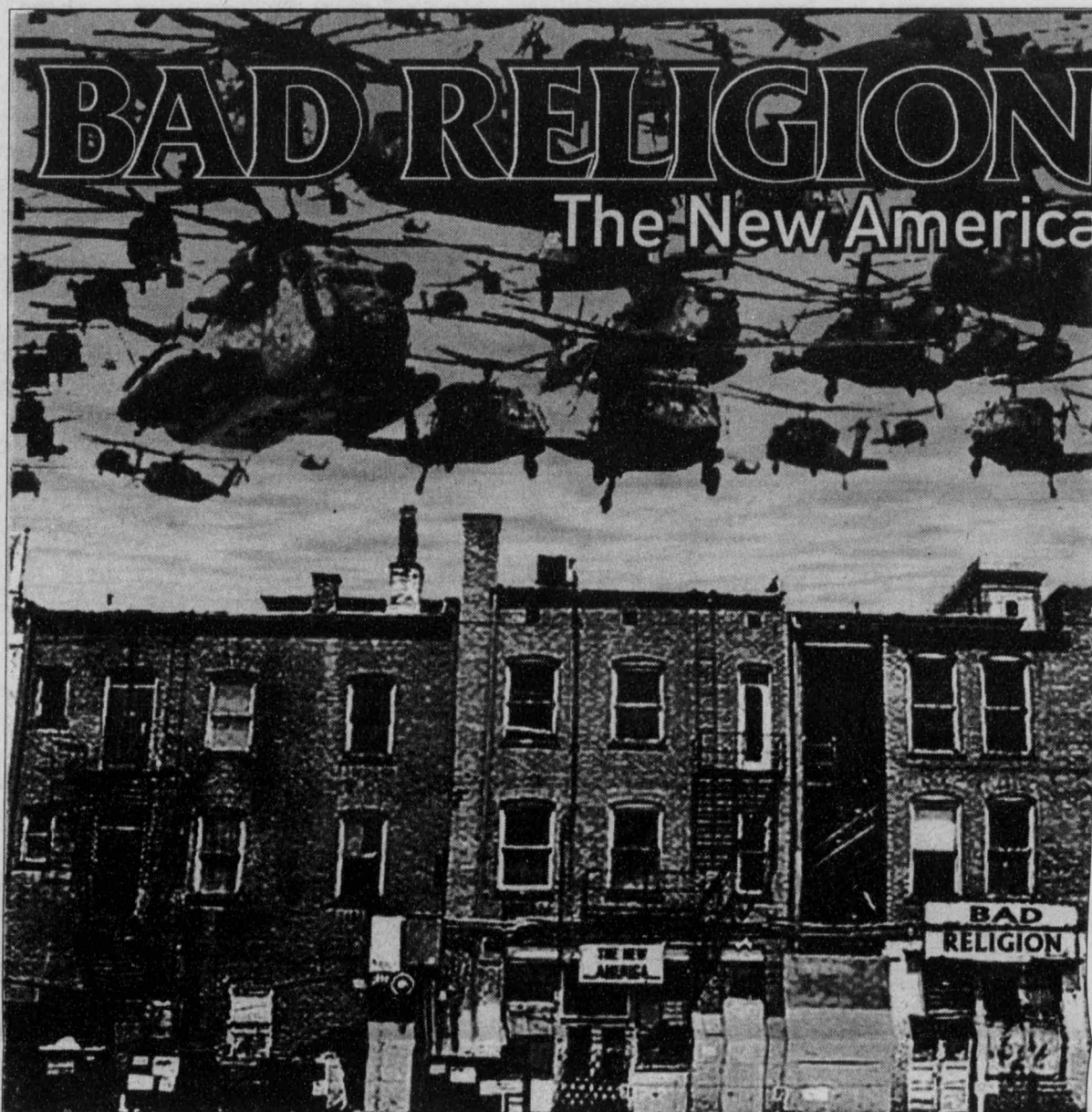


PHOTO COURTESY OF ATLANTIC RECORDS

is the thing your wary of/We need a  
new America." It becomes pretty  
clear what Bad Religion is all about.

With songs like "A Streetkid  
Named Desire" and "I Love My  
Computer," Gaffin provides biting

"I Love My Computer" tells the  
story of a youth who uses his com-  
puter for friendship and, ultimately,

With its overt political and so-  
cial statements, Bad Religion has  
fostered itself a nook in Rock and  
Roll History, the question remains  
though, is anyone paying attention?

## Senior Art Show, part II: Artist's Talk

**Who:** The 2000 Senior Class of the Fine Arts Department

**What:** Graduating artists speak about their works

**Where:** The Vachon Room, Fine Arts Building

**When:** Thursday, June 1, 2000. 12 noon.



"Untitled" by Maria Alaniz. Charcoal on paper.



"Flower No. 5" and "Flower No. 4" by Maria Alaniz. Acrylic on canvas paper.



"Puppets" by Maria Alaniz. Charcoal on paper.

Photos by Tom Bergeron



# Three days on the links



The rainy weather doesn't exactly make Seattle the perfect place for golf, but there are some places where golfers can find surprisingly nice courses and challenges that keep you on your toes.

Think of the rain as an added challenge. When you make the PGA Tour, you'll know how to hit the ball in muddy weather conditions. When you're one hole away from winning the Masters, you'll know the tricks to putting on soggy greens.

To start you on your way to the green jacket, we've reviewed three Seattle-area courses, ranked them on a scale of five golf bags (five being the best) and highlighted our favorite holes on each course.

We hope you enjoy your game.

—Ford Clary, Sports Editor

—Katie Ching, Managing Editor

Tom Bergeron contributed to this article

## JEFFERSON PARK GOLF CLUB



YARDAGE	PAR	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	TOTAL
WHITE	72	350	380	400	420	440	460	480	500	520	540	560	580	600	620	640	660	680	700	720
YELLOW	72	340	370	390	410	430	450	470	490	510	530	550	570	590	610	630	650	670	690	710

Yardage: Men 5,857  
Women 5,430  
Rating: Men 67.0  
Women 70.2  
Green Fees: Weekday 422  
Fee times accepted 7 days  
in advance; earliest  
call 6 a.m.

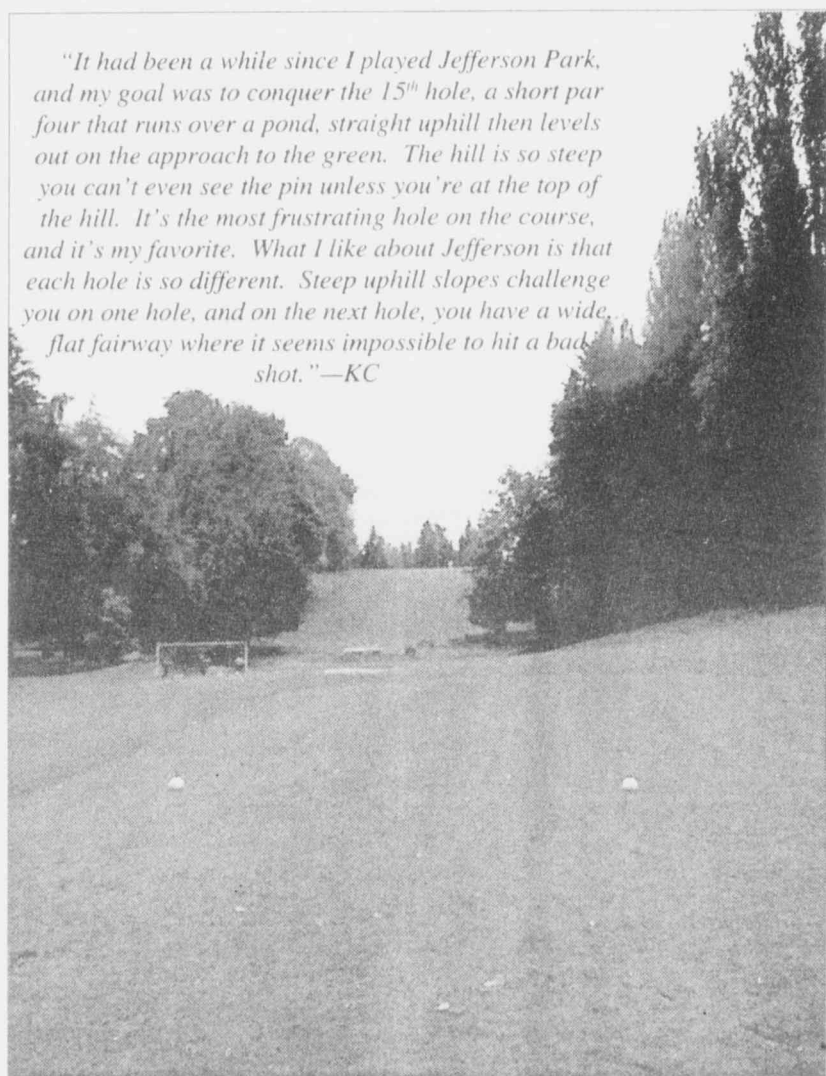


4101 Beacon Avenue South, Seattle, WA 98108 (206)762-4513

You're looking for a challenging course that's in the city, has reasonable green fees and can be played in all seasons. Located in Beacon Hill, Jefferson Park meets all these requirements. We wouldn't recommend this course to beginners—if you're just starting out, you might be really frustrated by the end of the game. The holes are long and tricky enough to be a challenge. Some holes are steep enough that you can't see the pin. You have to know where to hit the ball and how far to hit it to make a good approach to the green. But Jefferson is the kind of course that never gets old no matter how many times you've been there.

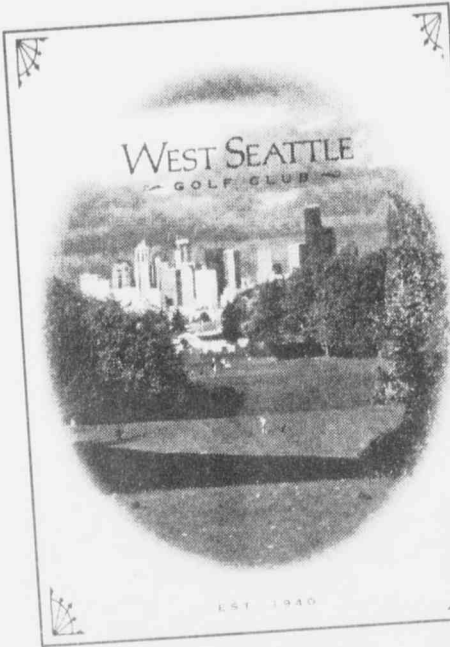
"Without a doubt the seventeenth hole is my favorite hole at Jefferson Park. There are my reasons why I like this hole, the main one being that you can use a driver and just rip it. The fairway is wide enough to be forgiving for those of us that have been known to slice or hook from time to time. Besides the width, I love the fact that if you hit a good drive you are in position to hit the green with your second shot. If you do not get such a great shot, you get to face the challenge of the mogul hills that lead the way to the green. While it does not seem like it would be fun to get trapped in the hills, you have to appreciate such a unique challenge. It's hard to find a course that has such a distinctive hole that could play different each time you play it."—FC

"It had been a while since I played Jefferson Park, and my goal was to conquer the 15<sup>th</sup> hole, a short par four that runs over a pond, straight uphill then levels out on the approach to the green. The hill is so steep you can't even see the pin unless you're at the top of the hill. It's the most frustrating hole on the course, and it's my favorite. What I like about Jefferson is that each hole is so different. Steep uphill slopes challenge you on one hole, and on the next hole, you have a wide, flat fairway where it seems impossible to hit a bad shot."—KC





WEST SEATTLE GOLF CLUB



BLUE TEES	541	546	521	540	535	519	520	463	556
WHITE TEES	524	508	515	505	482	460	515	396	534
PAR	5	4	3	5	4	3	4	4	5
Handicap	5	11	17	1	9	13	15	7	3

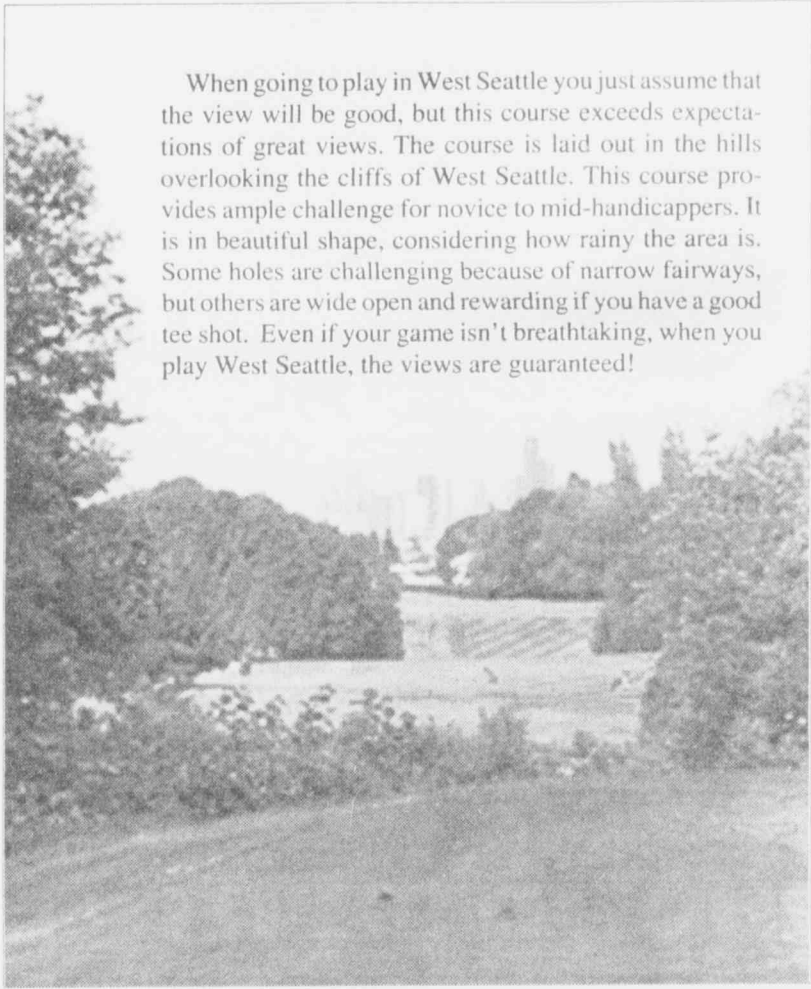
yardage: Men 6,175  
Women 5,611  
Rating: Men: 68.8  
Women: 66.2

HOLE	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
+/-									

Green Fees: weekday \$22  
Tee times accepted 7 days in advance; earliest call 7 a.m.

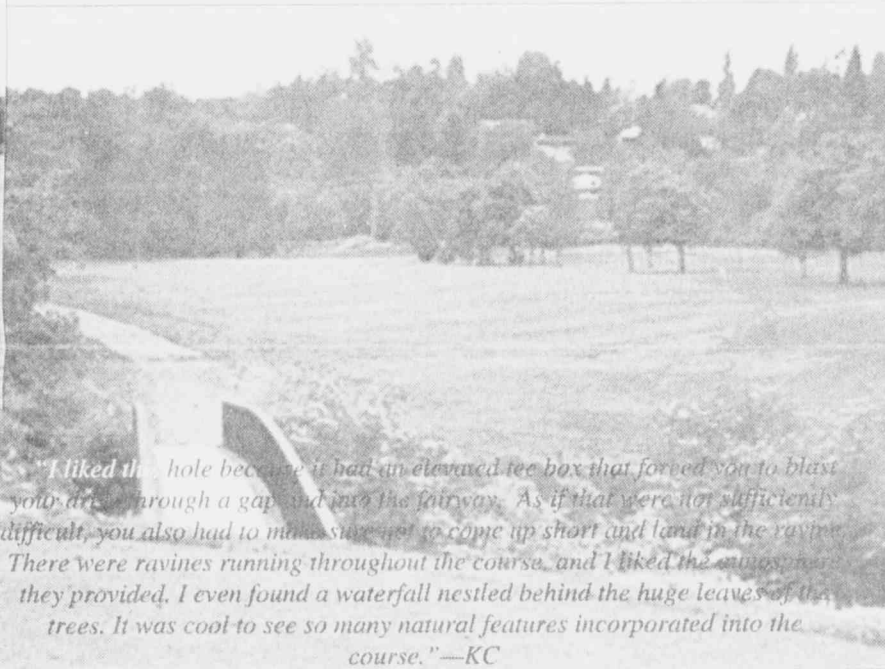
RED TEES	508	275	113	441	351	123	306	346	482
PAR	5	4	3	5	4	3	4	4	5
Handicap	3	13	15	5	7	17	11	9	1

4470 35th Avenue SW, Seattle, WA 98126



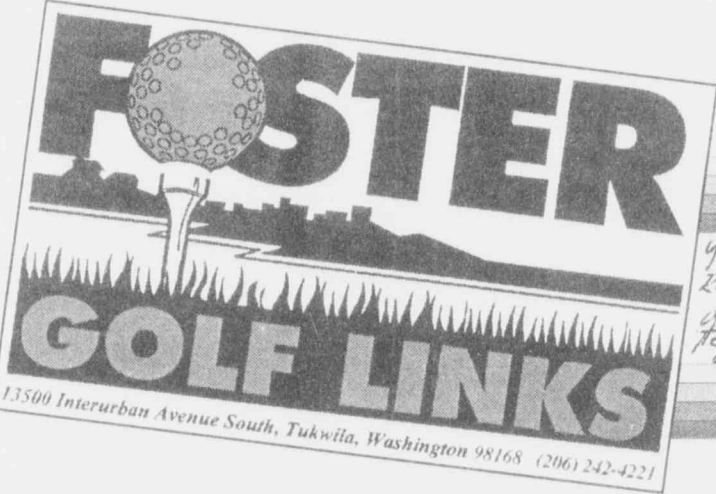
When going to play in West Seattle you just assume that the view will be good, but this course exceeds expectations of great views. The course is laid out in the hills overlooking the cliffs of West Seattle. This course provides ample challenge for novice to mid-handicappers. It is in beautiful shape, considering how rainy the area is. Some holes are challenging because of narrow fairways, but others are wide open and rewarding if you have a good tee shot. Even if your game isn't breathtaking, when you play West Seattle, the views are guaranteed!

"This little bugger came very close to making me use profanity, but I was able to maintain my golf etiquette. My wife and I approached the box, I said her to, 'Well, a minute, don't worry, it's at the bottom of that ridge running parallel the hole.' As soon as I said that, the golf gods stepped in and took my glorious drive and sliced it right down to the bottom of the hill. After knocking the ball around enough to get near the green, I set my bag down and got ready to putt. That is when I turned around and saw the magnificent view of Seattle. The city was framed perfectly between the trees lining the course. Okay maybe this is my favorite hole. I loved the whole course for its views and would especially recommend it to tourists."—FC



"I liked this hole because it had an elevated tee box that forced you to blast your drive through a gap and into the fairway. As if that were not sufficiently difficult, you also had to make sure not to come up short and land in the ravine. There were ravines running throughout the course, and I liked the curves that they provided. I even found a waterfall nestled behind the huge leaves of the trees. It was cool to see so many natural features incorporated into the course."—KC

FOSTER GOLF LINKS



1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Out
324	341	294	301	144	419	333	267	95	2518
307	304	313	275	163	393	301	252	104	2412
4	4	3	4	3	4	4	4	3	34
31	5	13	9	7	1	3	16	13	

yardage: Men 4,738  
Women 4,517  
Rating: Men 62.6  
Women 64.5  
Green Fees: weekday \$19  
Tee times accepted 7 days in advance; earliest call 7 a.m.

314	323	286	288	134	402	316	252	95	241
307	304	280	275	126	393	301	252	104	234
4	4	4	4	3	5	4	4	3	35
13	5	11	9	7	1	3	16	13	



Foster Links is a good course to play if you're out for a low-stress game. The course is relatively flat, the fairways are in good condition, and there really isn't any rough to speak of. If you're an experienced player, the course isn't that challenging; it's a good beginner's course. The only thing that's frustrating about Foster Links is that there is not much separating the fairways, making it sometimes hazardous and frustrating if other players have a slice. The weekday green fees are worth it though, and the course is a relatively short distance from Seattle.



"Number six at Foster Links is a meat and potatoes hole. You got your club, you got your ball and you got 393 yards to cover. There are no namby-pamby sandtraps, no little sissy ponds to contend with, there's just grass and trees—a pure hole. The pin placement on the day I played it was not extremely difficult, but I am betting that at times it could be. This hole is just pure golf, what more can I say?"—FC



"You can't go wrong on the ninth hole. It's a steep downhill shot, 104 yards from both men's and women's tees. Avoid the brush on the left side of the fairway and you're good. I liked Foster Links; my only recommendation, don't play from the women's tees. The course is so short, and the women's tees are never that far behind the men's. You're there to play, so play the whole course."—KC

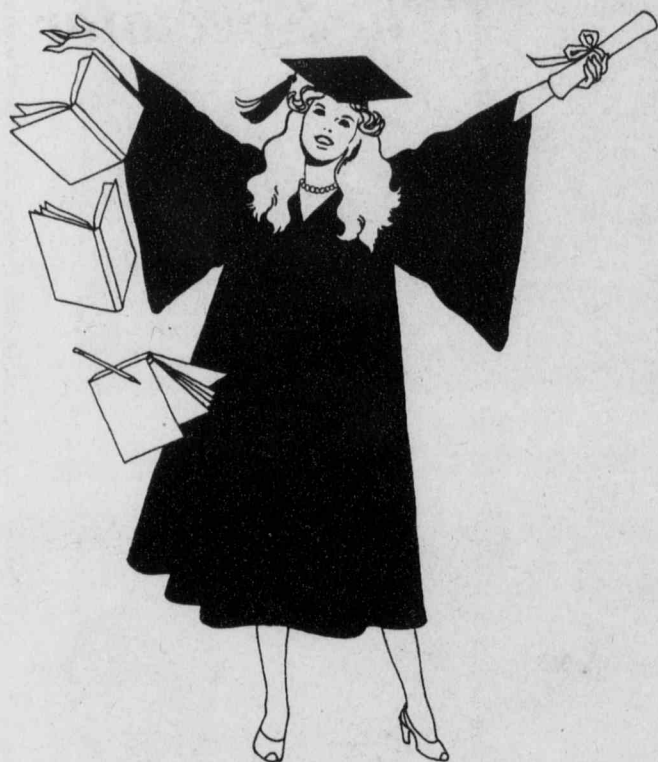
Please call Pro Shops to verify rates.



A s s o c i a t e d   S t u d e n t s   o f



## Congratulations Seniors!



Come celebrate with Senior  
Saturday. June 3rd at The Central  
in Pioneer Square, 1st and  
Washington. Featuring three  
bands: Overtone, Assai and SFO.  
Drink specials start at 9 p.m.  
No cover with SU ID!

Good Luck with finals! Have a great summer!

**Are you interested in starting  
a rugby club? If so, contact Dr.  
Bethel at x2 1 1 0 or e-mail:  
mbethel@mciworld.com**

Clubs please let Holly Miller know what your  
summer contacts are by June 1. Please e-mail  
or drop this card in campus mail with the  
following information:

1. Name and club name
2. Summer address
3. E-mail address
4. Phone number

Thank you and have a good summer!  
This information will only be used for official  
business.

## Now Available!

Get your School of Science and  
Engineering shirts. On sale from  
May 30 to June 1 in the 3rd  
floor of the Engineering Building  
and during Projects Day on June  
2. \$10 for short sleeve and \$15  
for long sleeve. If you miss those  
days, please contact Olivia at  
bubanolli@seattleu.edu or phone  
(206) 296-2535



# Classifieds

## P/T Employment

Part-time administrative assistant wanted for psychologist's office 8-16 hour/week. Very close to campus. Word processing, answering phones and greeting clients, filing, etc. Fax resume to (206) 323-0905.

## Wanted: companion for 12-year-old girl

Hang out at the pool, go shopping, bike riding, HAVE FUN! Car necessary. Hours 8:00 a.m.—4:30 p.m. Monday thru Friday. Excellent salary. Start date: June 15 preferred, June 19 firm. Call Nancy (206) 282-207.

## Got a Car? Need A Summer Job?

We need someone to supervise and chauffeur two middle school kids (11 & 13) this summer. They need to be driven to lessons and day camps and then picked up again. Very flexible schedule. Need someone reliable with a good driv-

ing record. Pay negotiable. Call Joyce (206) 442-1585 or (206) 766-8177.

## Summer Camp Jobs

Summer camp jobs for men and women. Hidden Valley Camp (Granite Falls, Wash.) needs resident staff (6/17-8/25/00). Room/Board. Male counselors, riding staff, lifeguards, drivers, kitchen staff positions and more. Interviews available on campus. Spend your summer in a beautiful setting while in worthwhile employment. Call (425) 844-8896 or e-mail us at: ix.net.com for more information.

## UW Medical Center

The UW Medical Center patient data services is looking for students to aid in the relocation of our department. Applicants should have the ability to communicate both written and orally, have experience in Word and Excel, be able to bend and lift up to 30 lbs. in a high productivity environment, and be able to give a two month commit-

ment (May and June).

There will be a variety of shifts available, both full and part-time. Please e-mail resume to mazurk@u.washington.edu.

## AmeriCorps & VISTA

140 AmeriCorps/VISTA FT, year-long positions in Seattle & S. King county available soon! Work in direct service to at-risk youth; in schools on violence prevention or tutoring children; & providing housing/employment support to low income people. Stipend of \$750/mo. educational award and benefits.

Info sessions 1st & 3rd Monday thru July at FPA, 1501 N. 45th St., 6-7p.m., or call (206) 675-3200 for ap. [www.fremontpublic.org](http://www.fremontpublic.org).

## Graduation Tickets Needed

Need extra cash?

I desperately need your extratickets! Please! Call Lisa Tanzer. Home (206) 675-0454 or cell (206) 715-3377.

## Did You Forget Your \$

On Sunday 5/21 at 4:45 a person using the ATM at Texaco (across from SU) left the machine without taking the cash.

If you are that person please e-mail Tadd25@yahoo.com.

## The Spectator

is where it's at!

To advertise, call Romie Ponce at (206) 296-6474 or fax her at (206) 296-6477.

The cost for classifieds is \$5 for the first 20 words and 10 cents a word thereafter.

All classified ads must be submitted by Friday at 5 p.m. for the Thursday edition. Pre-pay please.

14 BEERS ON TAP • CALZONES • SALADS • PASTA



# Piecora's

## Original New York Style Pizza

### S. U. Nite!

Every Thursday  
**\$7.00 17inch**  
New York Pizza

(toppings not included)

Corner of 14th & Madison  
free parking in rear



\*Please mention this ad when ordering-valid only with student I.D. card



WEEK OF 6/1 — 6/8

The unsinkable  
Michael "Richard" Weber

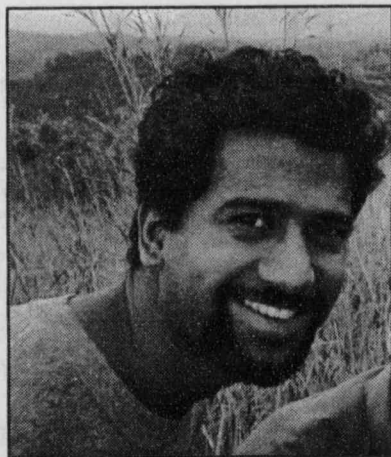
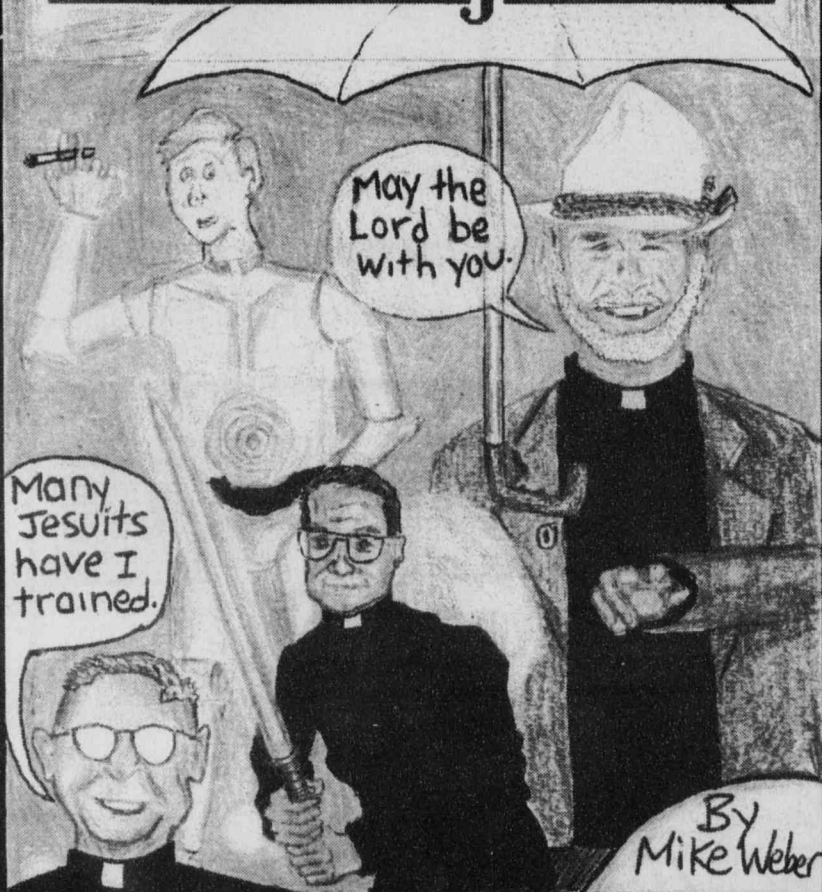


Photo Courtesy Mike Weber



Baron Vaughn Culp

## RETURN OF THE JESUITS



If you notice an increase in tuition, it's because the Jesuits asked George Lucas to direct the latest Seattle University promotional video.

Rob "The Baron Vaughn" Culp



Photo Courtesy Chris Newton

Summer in Marysville, Wash. One has to be creative.

**Commencement  
is Sunday, June  
11 @ Mercer  
Arena, 12:40 p.m.**

